

Chatting..
with M. H. B.

I'VE JUST FINISHED reading Elda Cadogan's article in this month's Chatelaine "Who Said Small Towns are Quiet?" Mrs. Cadogan is the wife of the editor of the Durham Chronicle, and while she leads an even busier life than most of us, what she has to say on this subject rings true for most of us here in Georgetown too. What with a busy round of organizational activities, turkey suppers, banquets and parties, to say nothing of the children's activities, October has flashed by, November is well booked up and... well... take a deep breath — December is just around the corner... If you can get a Chatelaine, I recommend your reading that article... highly enjoyable...

RECENTLY WE SPENT a few days in Windsor. No, we didn't get across to Detroit. Not much fun browsing around the stores if you can't bring back anything. We are timid souls... not even a smug little smuggle is worth the mental torture...

As you might imagine, however, there is a good deal of buying done in Detroit by Windsorites. While in Windsor we heard the end of an intriguing episode... Apparently back in the spring a young lady from Windsor was on a shopping expedition to Detroit. While over there, she lost her wallet in one of the stores. It contained \$70.00 and identification papers. Naturally she was upset, but as the days passed into weeks, she lost all hope of ever getting it back...

IN FACT, WHEN A Detroit merchant phoned her last week-end, and asked her if she had lost her wallet containing a large sum of money, she completely forgot about her six month old loss, and rushed upstairs to look in her purse to see if the wallet currently in use, was there. Sure enough, there it was, safe and sound. Then she remembered the wallet she had lost last March. The next day she went over to Detroit to identify and claim it.

Funny thing, tho. She had never been in the store where the wallet was found. During the months it was "lost", the wallet had been used so much that her name engraved on the front, had practically worn off. And it had been picked up by the building janitor just the previous day, from a conspicuous position right in front of an elevator. It still contained the \$70.00 in Canadian money, and all her identification papers... Discussing the lucky find, there were several opinions as to what might have happened. The most popular surmise was that a guilty conscience had been at work... This is not an unusual thing in Windsor and Detroit. Apparently the customs officials often benefit by guilty feelings of people who have smuggled merchandise across the border. In some cases it is years since the offence was committed, but the duty-money is sent to clear their consciences just the same.

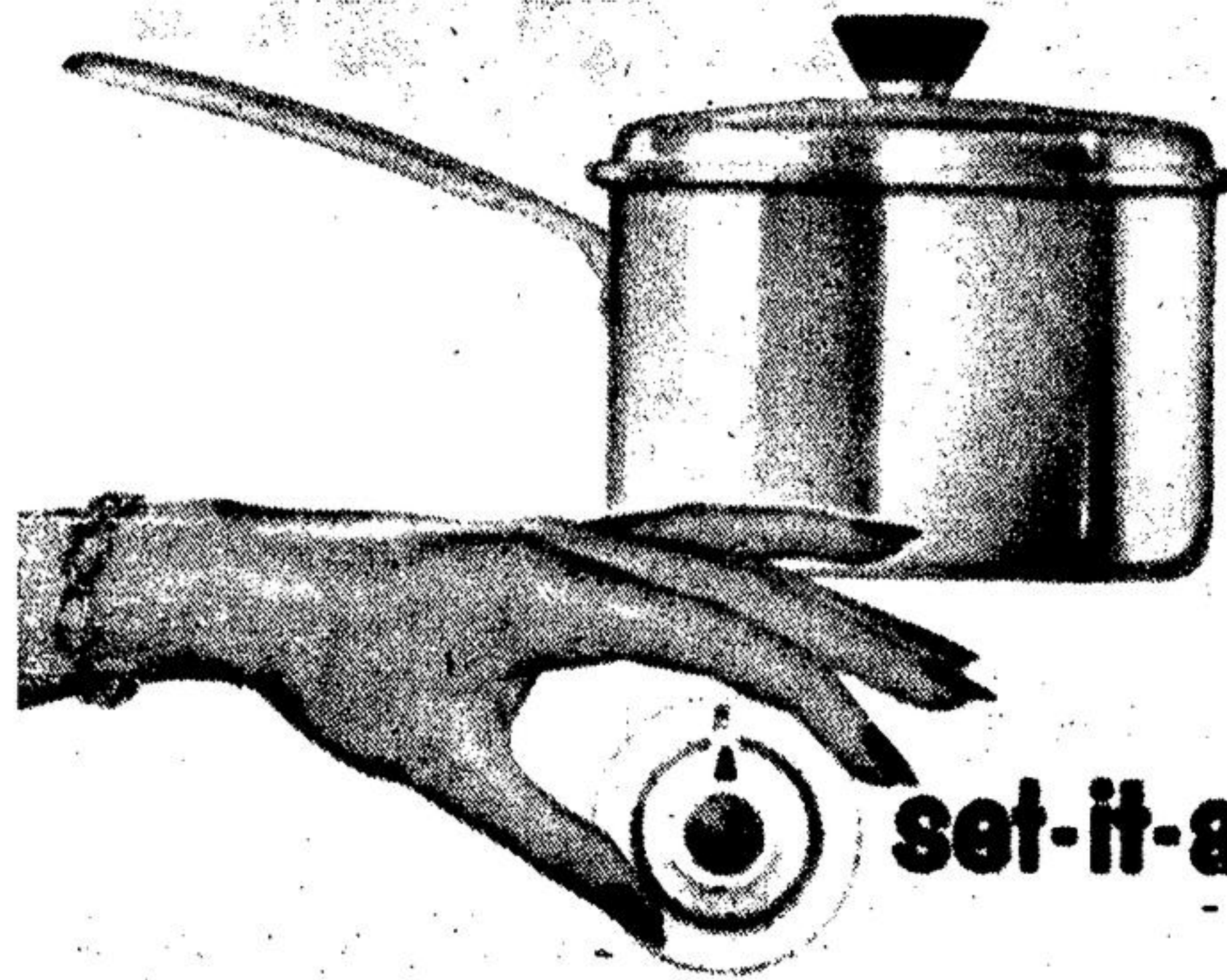
EDUCATION IS taking a prominent part in the lives of many mothers these days, especially those whose children are attending the shift classes at Wigglesworth and Harrison schools. Helping the children cover their grade work for the additional hours the teacher cannot spend with them focusses our attention even more intently on their school work than is normally the case...

Certainly it's giving us a greater insight into the problems a teacher faces and... well, let's admit it... it's a refresher course too, for many bits of history, spelling, and yes, arithmetic, too, that have long since sunken into the limbo of forgotten things. There are times, I must admit, when I'd prefer them to stay forgotten... Such as when coping with the family wash at the same time as the intricacies of long division and the voyage of Columbus...

HOWEVER, THE FACT remains that schooling is sort of on my mind these days, and even when we were away for a few days recently, I found the subject cropping up. One young mother I happened to be chatting with, told me of an interesting experiment her little girl was part of, in Grades 2 and 3, in the London public school...

THEY DECIDED TO give "progressive education" a try for a year or two with these two lower grades. Bringing in the best qualified teacher in that field, from the U.S., I gathered that the experiment wasn't altogether successful. At least to this particular mother's way of thinking...

Curious about just how they proceed in this type of educational program I learned that it's all very informal. When the children come to school in the morning they vote on what they'd like to do — such as what subject they should study first, etc. The majority ruled, but



GAS
for automatic
set-it-and-forget-it cooking!

SERVICE CALLS

MON. - FRI. 8.30 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Phone TR. 7-3921
After Hours, Sat. and Sun.
Phone TTriangle 7-9409

United Suburban Gas Co. Ltd.

GEORGETOWN

7 Main St. S.

TR. 7-3921



**Presbyterians Hear Lotfi
Moslem Christian Convert**

Those who attended services of worship at Knox Presbyterian Church at 11 a.m. and Lamechew Church at 2.30 p.m. had the opportunity of hearing Mr. Seifoullah Lotfi who was raised a pious Moslem and became a convert to the Christian faith. Mr. Lotfi's experience bears a marked resemblance to that of St. Paul in that he too was a very religious man previous to his acceptance of Christianity and, in addition, did not seek to become a Christian. In fact, even after he came in touch with Christianity he had no intention of accepting it.

His life, to early manhood, was all spent in northern Iran where he was raised in the Moslem religion. He was extremely proud of his religion and was taught in it thoroughly. He was able to repeat from memory the whole of the Koran, the Moslem Scriptures. He was a son adored by his family.

After the outbreak of the second world war Mr. Lotfi joined the Iranian air force to make use of his training as an aeronautical engineer. He was sent on a mission to England and while there lived with a fine Christian family. Up to this time he knew nothing of Christ at all, except that the Koran made mention of Christ as a great prophet. He had never heard that he was the son of God. After the mission was completed he returned to Iran where he was stationed in Tehran. Shortly after his return he went to the American Presbyterian Mission to ask for some instruction in the Christian faith. Even at that time he had no intention of becoming a Christian. At the time he was only interested in learning about Christianity. He had to take the instruction by night as servicemen were not allowed to mingle with foreigners.

But the biggest disadvantage to the system was the switching back to normal teaching methods the next year. The children found it extremely hard to readjust, and the little girl I've mentioned, although considered one of the brightest in the class, had to have considerable help at home with her work, and her health suffered to the point that she became irritable and had difficulty sleeping for the better part of that school term... So the old tried and true methods apparently remain the best...

After taking instruction for some time, Mr. Lotfi knew that his life had come to a crossroad where he had to make a decision of momentous importance, whether to continue as a Moslem or accept Christianity. He found there was only one thing he could do, and he became a Christian. This meant separation from the family he loved. They disowned him. He was engaged to a young Iranian Moslem and they were to be married soon. When his fiancée's father learned of his acceptance of the Christian faith he came to him and made it very clear that if the engagement were not broken immediately he would see that he were hanged. This apparently could have taken place without any, or very little, government intervention, as becoming a Christian to the Moslems means rejection of country as well as religion. So Mr. Lotfi was forced to leave his family, break his engagement and leave the country he loved.

Since then he has had a checkered career. He finally found his way to the United States, where he furthered his education by working his own way. His United States visa expired and at the last minute he was accepted into Canada where he expects to make his home. At present he is studying for the Christian ministry, being in his second year of theology at Knox College, Toronto. Upon graduation he will look forward to being ordained into the ministry of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

the joy the Christian faith brings. He marvels at the wonderful and mysterious way in which God arrested him in the way he was going and turned his face toward a harder life but one that is vibrant with a deep sense of joy. As he speaks in halting English one is deeply conscious of hearing a person unspeakably grateful to God for the new life he has given him through his faith in Christ.

Twins
Woodworking
LIMEHOUSE
manufacturers of
Sash - Frame - Storms
Doors (inside & out) - Trim
Door Hardware - Plywood
Floor Tile - Window Glass
Open evenings and all day
Saturday till 9 p.m.
Triangle 7-2162

3 - CABS - 3
RELIABLE DRIVERS
RADIO EQUIPPED
GLEN TAXI
TR. 7-2432

PLUMBING and HEATING
— LICENSED PLUMBERS —
CERTIFIED LENNOX DEALERS
TED TOM
HICKEN and CLAPHAM
TRiangle 7-3952 TRIangle 7-3737

Willitts Turkeys
ARE

WELL DRESSED
INTESTINES REMOVED
LUSCIOUS
LOW IN FAT
INEXPENSIVE
TOPS FOR TASTE
TURKEY AT ITS BEST
SO ORDER NOW

WILLITTS TURKEY FARM
BALLINAFAD
Triangle 7-2314 Delivered to Your Door

Presenting the All-New

...WITH NEW LOW-SLUNG FLIGHT-SWEEP BEAUTY!

New Ultra-Smooth Torsion-Aire Ride!
New Thrill-Power Go!
New Safer Stop-Power!

Come, take the wheel of the most completely new car in twenty years... the beautiful Thrill-Power Plymouth.

Ready? Get set for a series of wonderful surprises that start with the smoothest ride on wheels. Nothing can equal revolutionary Torsion-Aire Ride for luxurious comfort and handling ease. A completely new suspension system replaces old-fashioned coil springs with new torsion bars, permits a lower centre of gravity that keeps Plymouth hugging the road. There's almost no sway on curves, bumps seem to vanish, and even quick stops

are smooth, without usual "nose-dive."

Step on the gas. Feel that instant response. There's new Thrill-Power go under the hood of every big, new Plymouth, V-8 or 6. And it's yours to command with finger-tip ease, thanks to proved-in-use push-button automatic shifting.

Red light ahead? New Total-Contact brakes give you extra-safe stop-power to match Plymouth's go-power.

But you'll have to drive this beautiful new Plymouth to discover how really exciting it is! Come in and try it — today!



Manufactured in Canada by
Chrysler Corporation of Canada, Limited

PLYMOUTH '57

YOU'RE ALWAYS A STEP AHEAD IN THE CARS OF THE FORWARD LOOK